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Journal Entry #1, Alea iacta est

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Chapter 1 by Alex Clay

"Dear whomever it may concern;

Life's string of events may happen to cause greed, harm, or any kind of hardship. This journal is not my first, or perhaps not my last, but it is the one I have gotten my hands upon during this journey that has been thrust upon me. My previous journals logged what I had been experimenting, what I had been researching. My life's work, and they may not even exist in the universe for which they came.

My name is Stanford Pines and I've had quite a few mishaps happen to me. I no longer am in the dimension I originally came from, and if I were to go back, it is possible the whole dimension could fall apart. I have given up trying to go back for the safety of all whom live there. I, as a young child, had grown devoted onto the studying of anomalies such as myself. I myself have been born with a six finger, explaining the mark on this journal and all my others. This journal would be the 4th, if the others did not survive. As I live among an alien race, I plan to log my research and findings among this time. With the research this journal one day may hold, it will be of value for myself and the other populations for this journal to have been logged frequently and concisely inside.

I may have not been planned to be here, but as Caeser once said, Alea iacta est ("The dice has been cast.")"

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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